

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"Nighttime For The Generals"

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Well, it's nighttime and the long cars
Are arriving at the door
The general is having another party
With a congressman or three
And some guys you never see outside the bank

There's a laughing clink of glasses
And a polished click of boots
Bitter talk of a country
With a weakness in its roots

And it's nighttime for the generals
The boys at the C.I.A
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh
They like to take it away

"Well the fools don't know the difference
It's for their own good", they said
And they shot blind Lady Liberty
In the back of her head

And it's nighttime for the generals
The boys at the C.I.A
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh
They like to take it away

They giveth, they taketh
They like, they take it away
Nighttime, nighttime, nighttime
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Nighttime, nighttime, nighttime
Nighttime, nighttime, nighttime
Nighttime

